The Frozen Titan

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Summary: New life, new friends, new threat. A young Elsa wakes up in Jump City, unaware of the dark reason for her arrival. Will she learn to accept her powers? What happened to Anna? What will the Teen Titans think when they discover the Snow Queen's past?

1. Prologue

A man encased in shadow wandered through an ancient-looking library, holding a candle for light. He turned a corner, and there was someone there. An old librarian, hair grey and in a purple dress, stood with crossed arms. Her green eyes, glowing in the light of the flame, peered over glasses.

"You are meddling with things that should not be meddled with." The woman warned with a Norwegian accent, glaring. "Your quest for power will only lead to your own destruction."

"Where is it?"

"Come." The woman sighed, and he followed her. Coming to a bookshelf, the woman waved her hand. The shelves glowed purple, then dissolved into bats and flew off into the library, revealing a staircase. The woman started going down, the man following
her.

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Upon arrival in the catacomb, the woman went to an old desk, an ancient-looking book resting on the top.

"That's it?"

"A book is just a book." The woman sat at the desk, then gestured. "The real treasure is the _story_." The man walked over, setting his candle down to provide light for the woman. Slowly, she opened the

book. The text was in Norwegian, and there were detailed pictures. "This is what you seek?"

"Indeed."

"What do you want with _her_?"

"I need an _apprentice_."

"She would _never_ follow you, even if you pulled off the _ritual_. And if you do, _history_ will be in ruins!"

"The last _Queen of Arendelle_, killed when invaders took over the land ten years into her reign. She won't be missed... I shall take her from her _childhood_, when she is most impressionable. She will be the perfect weapon."

"You've been warned." The woman suddenly vanished, and the man sat down to begin analyzing the book. On the page was a woman with white hair in a blue dress, her blue eyes transfixed on a snowflake hovering above her palm. The man looked up, and the candlelight revealed his face. He wore a black and orange mask.

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A young girl, age sixteen, sat hugging her knees on her bed, staring at the floor. The young girl wore a long dress of blues and purples with a jacket, along with black tights, black shoes, and white gloves. Her hair was in a bun spun up with a blue ribbon.

"Catch me!"

"Anna!"

Princess Elsa shook out of it, closing her blue eyes and biting her lower lip. A five-beat knock met Elsa's ears.

"Elsa?" A voice asked. "Do you wanna build a snowman?" Elsa remained silent, shaking slightly. "Okay... Bye." Some footsteps receded, and Elsa put her face in her hands, sobbing. In her sorrow, Elsa didn't notice the pulsating blue light that surrounded her. Suddenly feeling warm, Elsa looked up to see the light. Her eyes widened.

"Wait, what?" Then, there was a bright flash, and Princess Elsa was gone. Two pristine, white gloves drifted to the ground.

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Princess Anna of Arendelle hoped that her sister had bought the ruse, now using a pin to pick the lock. Upon opening the door, Anna looked around excitedly for her elder sister.

"Elsa?" Anna asked. Anna entered, stooping to pick up the gloves. "Elsa?" A few moments pass, and Anna's eyes slowly widen. "ELSA!"

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"NO!" The man shouted as the connection was broken, standing in a chalk-circle surrounded by strange symbols. "Where did she go?!" Taking a moment to calm down, the man glared. "Guess I'll be doing this the hard way."

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A blue flash lit up an alleyway in Jump City, and two tired blue eyes opened.

It begins... I own nothing (besides the creepy old librarian). Please read, review, check out my other stories, etc. Thanks!

2. A New World (Elsa)

My eyes slowly widened as I looked around. I was in a space between two buildings, strange objects all around me and strange designs on the walls. I covered my ears as foreign noises roared all around me, looking around frantically. Where was I?!

"Momma?!" I asked. "Papa?! Anna?!" What was going on?! I climbed to my feet, then noticed what I happened to be wearing and gaped. "What the-?!"

My hair was down in a side-braid, the ribbon running through it. I was wearing black boots with silver components, pants of blue denim, a strange teal shirt that was sleeveless save for thick straps resting on my shoulders, a silver belt, and a silver necklace with a snowflake pendant. At the belt was a sword in a silver sheath, a hilt of silver encrusted with sapphires. Slowly, I drew the blade and found it silver with the edge of the blade glowing teal.

"Whoa..." I sheathed the blade, then realized that I wasn't wearing my gloves. "No. No, no, no, no, no! This is bad! I-"

"Panicking only makes it worse."

"Fear will be your enemy."

I took a deep breath, then decided to try and figure out where I was. I poked my head out of the small area.

"What?"

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I walked down the sidewalk, staring at everything. Metal chariots that drove themselves, glowing signs, strange fashions and people... What was this place? I noticed a sign that said _bus stop_ and devised a plan... I tapped on a man's shoulder.

"Excuse me." I greeted. "I just got off the _bus_ at the wrong stop. Can you tell me where I am?"

"Jump City." The man replied, then noticed my sword. "You with the _Titans_?" I raised an eyebrow.

"The _who_?"

"The _Teen Titans_. Those crazy kids with the powers and the heroics-"

"_Powers_?" This was unbelievable. Others like me?!

"Look, kid. Head to _Titans Tower_, over in the bay." He pointed to a T-shaped tower on an island. "They'll sort you out." Then, he walked away. I stood there for a moment, stunned. There were others like me...

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I found myself on the docks, looking at the tower. Should I attempt to speak with these Teen Titans? How would I reach them? I still wasn't willing to use my powers... Then, I heard an explosion. I ran towards it, finding several teens locked in battle with three other teens. I analyzed the teens:

On the bad side:

The first was a boy who appeared to be no older than twelve (with the stature of a _toddler_) dressed in silver and green. He used strange mechanical devices in the battle.

The second was a huge, muscled teenaged boy with orange hair, dressed in black and yellow. He used brute strength.

The last was a teenage girl with bright pink hair and eyes dressed in black and purple, like a witch. She seemed to cast strange pink magic.

On the good side:

The first teen was a girl with red hair, orange skin, and green eyes dressed in purple and silver. She flew through the air, firing green orbs from her hands and lasers from her eyes.

The second teen was a boy who had green skin, hair, and eyes and fangs, and he wore purple, black, and silver. I watched in awe as he transformed into an elephant and attacked.

The third was a boy made of mostly blue/silver metal with a little bit of flesh. He fired a weapon that came from his arm.

The fourth was a girl with pale skin in a blue cloak, all of her features hidden besides blue eyes. She used some sort of black energy to fight.

"_Azarath Metrion Zinthos_!" The girl cried, the black energy throwing the huge evil-boy back.

The last was a boy dressed in green, yellow, red, and black with spiky black hair and eyes hidden by a mask. He fought with fists, and a silver staff.

My eyes widened as the redhead, the metal-boy, and the masked-boy were defeated in battle. The green-skinned boy ran to the edge of the out where the masked-boy had fallen.

"ROBIN!" He shouted. Unable to see the last of the heroes (who I assumed were the Teen Titans) harmed, I ran between the evil trio and the good duo. I stood with the confidence of a queen, glaring at the enemy.

"Leave them alone." I ordered. The air grew cold, not that it bothered me. The evil trio grew afraid.

"Or what, _Snow Queen_?" The toddler asked, trying to look brave. I calmly drew my sword, holding the blade out in a challenge.

"You will answer to me." I announced. From the looks of them, this trio had no confidence toward an opponent they couldn't study, research. I was a _wildcard_. A very _formidable_ wildcard.

"Yeah?" The girl asked. "You'll have no help from those weaklings. You really think you stand a chance against all three of us?" My stance didn't waver.

"No." I replied. "I _know_ that I will _win_ against all three of you." The big guy squeaked.

"Let's get out of here!" The three ran, and I turned back to the two Team Titans, worried.

"Are you alright?" I asked. The green-skinned boy nodded.

"Yeah... Thanks." He sighed. The girl in the hood gave a small nod.

"Um, I'm not from around here." I began, frowning. "I assume you're well known for this _hero-stuff_? ... My name is Elsa." I held my hand out.

"_Beast Boy_." The boy shook it. The hooded girl looked down.

"_Raven_... Why did you do that? Why help us?"

"Why not?" I asked, then noticed that Beast Boy was injured. "Come on. I'll help you get back to..." Raven pointed to the T-shaped tower, and I smiled. "Yeah. There."

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After searching for Robin (the leader of the Teen Titans who'd fallen), Raven and I supported Beast Boy through the door, and the boy finally let the previous events sink in.

"That didn't just happen." Beast Boy's eyes were wide as we helped him sit down. "Tell me that didn't just happen." Raven gave a slight glare.

"It did happen." The girl lowered her blue hood. "We cannot change the _truth_... No matter how much we dislike it." I placed a hand on his shoulder.

"From what I've seen, your friends are strong." I smiled. "Everything will be alright." It was strange, being that optimistic, but those two (despite Raven's faÃ§ade) needed it. Raven knelt and placed her

hands to Beast Boy's wounded leg. My eyes widened as a blue, icy energy helped him heal.

"Who knew we had a doctor in the house?" Beast Boy smiled. "Thanks." I saw Raven give a small smile.

"No problem." Then, the door opened. The redheaded girl and the metal-boy entered, oblivious to what had occurred after their unfortunate... _Exit_. I hid behind Raven, a bit scared.

"Maybe y'all should call me _Fly-borg_." The metal-boy smirked. "I was halfway to _Gotham City_ before _Star_ zapped that thing off my back. So, what I miss?" The two Titans I had accompanied looked down, sad. Their leader... "Tell me how we _kicked their butts_. Come on, I need the _play-by-play_!"

"Where is Robin?" The redhead asked. All went quiet.

"Um... _Star_?" Beast Boy began. "We're not sure."

"_Not sure_?" Star's eyes were wide. "Why are you not-?"

"We searched everywhere." Raven retrieved a golden belt from her cloak. "All we found was _this_." Star gasped, and the metal-boy placed his hands on his head, unable to believe it.

"I should have been there!" While he rambled, Star approached.

"I do not understand." Star turned on Raven. "How could you not find him?! People do not just _vanish_! He has to be somewhere, so go there and look!" Beast Boy had enough.

"Easy, Star." The boy got between the two girls. "Come on, this is Robin we're talking about. I'm sure he's fine. He'll probably turn up any second." The door opened, and Beast Boy smiled brightly. "Awesome timing." Star flew over, looking concerned as the door creaked.

"Robin?" The door blasted open, knocking Starfire back and revealing the evil trio (the Hive).

"Oh no." Beast Boy gulped. The pink-haired girl smirked.

"Oh _yes_." She challenged. The metal-boy glared.

"You may have gotten lucky last time, but you're in our house now!"

"Yeah, it's nice." The boy in green laughed evilly. "We'll take it." I stepped forward, much to Star and the metal-boy's surprise, drawing my sword.

"You'll have to go through me." I announced. The soldiers had showed me how to fight with a sword when I was small (much to my parents' dismay), and I'd studied fencing. The blade in my hands was perfectly balanced and sharp enough to pierce steel. I didn't even want to know what the glowing metal was... "Well? Are you going to fight, or run?"

"Uh..." The big guy looked at his companions. The girl glared,

stepping forward.

"Time for your luck to run out." She declared. The girl sent a pink blast at me, but I sliced it in half with my blade and raised my right hand. I hesitated for a moment, thinking...

**"Conceal it, don't feel it..."**

**"Don't let it show."**

I took a deep breath, then focused. Either way, someone might get hurt... But only one way meant for certain. I looked up at the three.

"I don't believe in _luck_." I smirked, then unleashed an icy blast. The three were immediately encased up to their necks in ice. "But, I do believe in a little thing called _jail_."

"Whoa..." I turned to see everyone staring at me. Beast Boy shook out of it and cheered. "AWESOME! _SNOW QUEEN _FOR THE WIN!"

"Impressive." A voice stated. We looked to see a figure behind the frozen villains. It was Robin, smirking. He walked up to the three, and the kid dressed in green scowled.

"Slade's gonna be peeved..."

"Who is _Slade_?" Robin asked. The kid laughed.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" He asked. I held my blade up to his face. "He's a _masked guy _who hired us! That's all we know!"

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After the three were arrested, the Titans faced me.

"We wish to thank you for your assistance." The alien girl who I knew now as Starfire stated. I shook my head, giving a small smile.

"No thanks necessary. I was happy to help."

"Where're you heading?" Cyborg (the metal-boy) asked. I paused, realizing that I hadn't thought of that. I had no money, no home, no inclination as to why or how I was there. I didn't know anything about this place, this era. What was I going to do..?

"Elsa?" Beast Boy asked. I shook out of it and smiled. Just the usual faÃ§ade, nothing new.

"I'll figure something out." I shrugged, then walked away.

Okay, questions:

_**1. Who should I ship Elsa with? I'm letting you, the people, descide. Beast Boy and Robin are out of the question (I'm a HUGE fan of RobStar and BBRae). There are heroes like **Aqualad** and **Speedy** (or someone else, I just can't think of any off the top of my head), or maybe I could try **Red X** (I'll enjoy writing about

that character (think it's Jason Todd?)). I could also consider dragging **Hans** into this for you **Helsa** fans, or maybe bring **Rise of the Guardians** in with Jack Frost (love Jelsa). I'm not picky. Leave your ideas in the reviews.**_

**2. Should I bring other **Frozen** characters in? Not right away, but eventually? There's **Anna**, Hans, Kristoff, or even just Olad and Marshmallow. Let me know.**

3. When Terra arrives, should I change her fate? Should Elsa help her, save her from Slade's plans? Maybe she could join the Titan's East... Review!

4. Should Elsa remain steadfast, or should she at (one point) become Slade's apprentice?

**5. Should Elsa run? "**Let it go..!**"**

I own nothing. Please read, review, check out my other stories, etc. Thanks!

3. Getting to Know You (Starfire)

"What did she mean?" I asked. Raven frowned slightly.

"Does she seem familiar to anyone else? I mean..." Raven shook her head. "I feel like I've seen her before."

"Well, I think it's pretty obvious." Cyborg crossed his arms. "Girl has nowhere to go." We watched as Elsa went to the shoreline and timidly stepped out onto the water, the surface freezing under her foot in the pattern of a glowing snowflake. Elsa stepped onto the platform and swiped her hand, severing the connection between land and ice. She'd created her own way back to Jump City.

"We could fix that." Beast Boy suggested, and we looked at him. "Hands in if you agree." Beast Boy placed his hand in the center of our group. Mine immediately followed. Cyborg was next, leaving Raven and Robin.

"Her form is _untrained_." Raven stated. "It's easy to tell... She's gone her whole life _hiding_ her power." My teammate shook her head. "She needs help." Raven placed her hand in the center, and we all looked at Robin.

"What are we waiting for?" Robin smiled, placing his hand in. "She's getting away." I flew out to Elsa's platform, which was now several meters from the island. Elsa jumped slightly.

"Starfire?"

"How would you like to be a _Teen Titan_?!" I asked, smiling. "You could live with us and watch the movies with us and eat the sugar-infused snacks with us and we could _still_ be friends!" Elsa blinked a few times.

"You want me to stay? You don't think I'm _dangerous_?"

"Of course we wish for you to stay! Why would we think that you are

the _dangerous_?!"

"I..." The girl looked down, and I placed a hand on her shoulder.

"The Titans will accept you." I promised, serious. "Trust me... I know this." Elsa slowly smiled.

"Well... Alright. Let me just get back to sho-AH!" Elsa yelped as I grabbed her arm and flew her to shore. The other Titans met us there, and Robin held out his hand to Elsa.

"Welcome to the Teen Titans." Robin grinned. Elsa hesitated for a moment, then shook his hand.

"Thank you."

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A few days passed. During that time, we learned many things about Elsa that surprised us:

1. She had never seen a television before. Beast Boy and Cyborg immediately declared it a mockery of justice and made Elsa sit down to watch several movies and television shows, also teaching her how to play the video-games.

'_Elsa stared in awe at the TV, then yelped in fear and hid behind the couch as a commercial for a horror movie came on. We all looked at her vacated spot in concern, seeing her fingers curl on the back of the couch as the top of her head and eyes slowly came back into view._'

2. Elsa had not tried many modern Earth foods such as pizza, junk-food, and candy. At this, Beast Boy and Cyborg nearly fell into unconsciousness from shock.

'_"Are you sure about this?" Elsa asked, holding a slice of pepperoni pizza. We all nodded excitedly. "Okay..." Elsa took a bite, and her eyes widened. "It's like staring into the face of God..."_

"YES!" Cyborg and Beast Boy cheered.'

3. Elsa was actually at university-level in terms of education. In her words: "sixteen years, private tutors, no summer vacations." That actually did send Beast Boy into unconsciousness, everyone else becoming impressed and slightly sad. What had Elsa's childhood been like?

'_"Hmm..." Elsa gazed at a complex math problem that Cyborg had prepared for her on a chalkboard (he currently watching with a smirk). Elsa began rapidly writing, finally gesturing. Cyborg scanned the solution..._

"HOW?!"'

4. Elsa had never been trained in use of her powers and only moderately in combat. She wouldn't tell us everything, but I could tell that her story was sad.

'_"Now, try to block my strikes." Robin ordered. Elsa nodded, raising her sword. Robin swung his staff, and Elsa blindly swiped her blade. Half of Robin's staff clattered to the floor. Elsa smiled nervously as Robin deadpanned._

"Sorry?"'

5. Elsa was very protective when it came to her past. No one knew where she was from or why she left.

'_"I don't want to talk about it." Elsa slammed her bedroom door._'

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As the days wore on, Elsa was accepted into our group. It was surprising to see how well she related:

1. With Beast Boy, Elsa discussed problems with the environment and endangered species. In his eyes, this made up for the fact that Elsa wasn't a vegetarian.

'_"Back home, there are strict rules in place: never harm an animal unless you plan to utilize every part of it, it is in pain and there is nothing that can be done, or if it is attacking and there is no other option."_

"Wow! Sounds like my kind of town!"'

2. With Raven, Elsa talked about various books (mostly old ones) and often joined in meditation.

'_"Azarath Metrion Zinthos... Azarath Metrion Zinthos..."_'

3. With Cyborg, Elsa displayed a fondness for cooking and the building of the devices.

'_"Wow..." Elsa stared at Cyborg's lab/garage in awe, especially at all of the technology. My teammate nodded._

"Yeah, I know. I'm still working on getting all the tools and equipment I need... You okay?"'

4. With Robin, Elsa enjoyed sparring and strategy-talk.

'_Elsa and Robin glared at each other from across a chessboard, then Elsa smirked._

"**Checkmate**." Elsa moved a piece. "**Queen** take King... Best **sixteen** of **thirty**?"

"HOW?!"'

5. With me, Elsa enjoyed the various girl activities that Raven had refused such as the going to the mall, the painting of the nails, and the braiding of the hair.

'_Elsa taught me how to braid, then offered to do my hair. I agreed, and I looked in the mirror to find myself with a side-braid just like hers._

"Extrodinary!"

"You like it?"

"Indeed!"

"Lots of people back home wear **braids**, or **buns**."

"You are very good at the styling of hair."

"Thank you."'

Just like I had on Earth, Elsa had settled into Titan's Tower. What could possibly go wrong?

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"I see you haven't changed a bit." A voice spoke. It had been a strange night, but this was the biggest surprise. "When we were little, I was _always_ rescuing Starfire." I squealed in delight and hugged the visitor, who laughed.

"Sister!" I pulled away. Blackfire held something up.

"Brought you a present."

"A _Centauri Moon Diamond_?!" I asked, staring at the necklace. "Where did you get-?!"

"On the Centauri Moons, of course." My sister smirked, fastening it around my neck. "Oh, look! It matches your eyes!" I blushed, then smiled.

"You must meet my friends!" I dragged Blackfire over. "I wish to introduce my big sister-" My sister stepped forward, assertive as always.

"Blackfire."

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My sister went about handing out complements (spending much time on _Robin_), finally arriving at Elsa.

"The newest addition to the Teen Titans. I hear you're very _powerful_."

"Really? As far as I can tell, I haven't shown them _anything_, yet."

"Ooh. I like this one."

"So, beloved sister!" I butted in. "What brings you to Earth?!"

"I was in the quadrant and decided to see if Earthlings like to _party_." Blackfire crashed on the couch. "Besides, I need a rest. Nearly got sucked into a _black-hole_ on my way here." As the others went over to hear the story, I looked down. Elsa placed a hand on my shoulder, giving a small smile.

"Sisters."

"Tell me the about it."

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The next day, I was trying nearly anything to get my friends away from Blackfire. She was stealing all of my friends, and she stole my clothes. Elsa was the only one who stood by me at a party Blackfire dragged us to.

"Why do you stay?" I asked, seeing lots of admirers. "You could easily join in on the fun."

"Well... Partly because _you're_ my friend, _not_ Blackfire." Elsa replied. "And partly because-" Blackfire appeared and grabbed Elsa's arm.

"Come on! Dance!" My sister smirked. As poor Elsa was dragged away, I looked down.

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After three more drones tried to attack me, Cyborg said Blackfire should join the Teen Titans. Hurt and realizing that Blackfire was my replacement, I readied to leave, but Robin stopped me. Then, a ship arrived with its occupants trying to capture me. They would have succeeded, but a blue blast hit the substance they'd restrained me in, and I was able to shatter the frozen bonds.

"Leave her alone." Elsa stood there, my fellow Titans behind her. We got ready for a fight, but...

"In the name of the Grand Centauri Empire, you are all under arrest!" One of the creatures revealed a badge. We stared.

"Uh, _you_ can't be the _good guys_." Beast Boy protested, confused. "_We're_ the good guys."

"And we are _Centauri Police_."

"The Tamaranian is a _liar_ and a _thief_. She's committed crimes throughout the entire Centauri System."

"I have never even been to the Centauri Moons!" I exclaimed. Robin took the necklace from me.

"But I know someone who has." He declared. I slowly realized that Blackfire had framed me. "You've been chasing the wrong girl. Where's _Blackfire_?" Beast Boy pointed, and we saw my sister fleeing Earth. "Don't worry, Star. She won't get away with this." Something inside of me snapped.

"No, she will not!" With that, I blasted into the air.

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After I had defeated my sister in combat and saw her arrested, Robin

comforted me, saying I could never be replaced. I had only one unanswered question... I knocked five times on Elsa's bedroom door, and she answered.

"Elsa, what is the second reason why you would not abandon me for Blackfire?" I asked. Elsa sighed, shaking her head before looking up.

"I had a little sister, once." Elsa admitted, and my eyes widened. "You remind me of her." Elsa closed her door, and I stood there for a few more moments before departing.

Aw..! Just some friendship/sister stuff! The feels..! *gag*. I own nothing! Please read, review, check out my other stories, etc. Thanks!

End
file.